MONDAY EVENING, MAY 27. EURSCRIFTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage).

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BRANCH OFFICES:
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LORDON OFFICE-32 COCRSTUS ST., TRAFALGAR

FREE MESSENGER SERVICE.

TELEGRAPH COMPANY IS AUTHORIZED TO ACCEPT "WANTS" FOR THE WORLD. Every Mutual Dietrict Call Box can be used for

this jurgese and NO CHARGE will be made FOR MESSENGER SERVICE.

All Messenger Boys of the Mutual Dis-trics Company are Provided with RATE CARDS and will take WORLD Advis. at



THE APRIL RECORD.

The Number of "WORLDS" Printed During the Month of April, 1889, Was

TEN MILLION FIVE HUNDRED AND SEVEN THOUSAND SIX HUNDRED AND EIGHTY.

THE DAILY AVERAGE WAS

*350,256,

Exceeding the Combined Circulation of Any Two Other American Newspapers.

CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL

NOW FOR THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

THE EVENING WORLD fund to provide Free Corps of Physicians for the sick children of the tenements practically opens to

The subscriptions should flow in in earnest throughout the week. Everybody approves the object. It is an undoubted fact that the rous readers of THE EVENING WORLD can save hundreds of little lives during the torrid midsummer by promptly co-operating in this cause.

The fund should be an eminently popular one. If you cannot afford to send a do lar, make it a half, a quarter or a dirue. But send it without delay. There is no time to lose. The hot Summer weather is close funniest things of the season.

The charitable impulses of the readers of this paper have been shown in many a case before, and we have no doubt that they will carry this noble cause to a successful result Push the Sick Children's Fund

LOOTING BANK DIRECTORS.

The Seranton City Bank closed its doors the other day owing to the mismanagement of the cubier. After the carcless directors, who had not taken any precautions to prevent financial disaster, found that the bank would have to be closed, and before they made publie announcement of its rotten condition, they are reported to have drawn out their personal

If this charge can be proved against them these directors are nothing but looters and should be punished as criminals.

PLUCKY MISS HOGAN.

The successful efforts of Miss ELIZABETH The successful efforts of Miss ELIZABETH
F. Hooks, of Newark, N. J., to carry out
her dead father's wishes to have all his debts

of the colic."

The successful efforts of Miss ELIZABETH
by cried for a woo'ry horse with red legs
yesterday, and I am quite certain that a
woody horse with red legs wouldn't ours him
of the colic." paid, under the weight of which he had struggled for several years prior to his death,

are worthy of highest praise. The late Parsick Hogan failed in 1881, and, notwithstending the agreement of his credit.

Is him out wi hout them?

Bereaved Widow—Now, if that ain't just like John. He always was thoughtless. claims in full settlement, that honest man determined that no one should lose a single penny by having trusted him. To this end he died l efore his hopes were realized. At his request his daughter continued the work, and anness has crowned her efforts.

father Miss Hogan is now in possession of a pressperous business, and the prospects are

petence.

In these days of easy conscience in business matters, this struggle of a family to meet without abatement every just claim against heavy odds and without legal necessity to do so shows of what true metal they were made.

A LITERARY NOVELTY.

The story in verse entitled "A Yankee Lucille," by Mr. WILLIAM EDWARD PENNEY. THE EVENING WORLD poet, begun in these columns to-day, is a unique and original newspaper feature. The like has never appeared, to our knowledge, in any newspaper ever published.

Mr. PENNEY's poetical ability has attracted widespread attention and much hearty praise. It is of the sort that appeals to the common reople, and will interest thousands of readers who care nothing for poetry as a general thing.

The work of WILL CARLETON in his " Farm Ballads" will naturally be compared with Mr. PENNEY's latest effort. But the latter is not at all likely to suffer by such comparison. There is a decided moral, too, in "A Yankee Lucille" that American girls will do

EXIT ME. GRARAM.

well to remember and apply.

JOHN C. GRAHAM and his ally, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, have incontinently fled the field, whereon they had camped to wage war upon Mrs. GRA-HAM, whose little daughter, ALICE, was sought to be torn from its mother's arms.

The object of their crusade was so reprehensible and tinged so unmistakably with a spirit of persecution and revenge that through the press the public mind was wrought up to a high pitch of indignation thereat. The conspirators could not stand the scoreling heat of righteous wrath, and little Augustand her mother are to be freed from further an-

THE EVENING WORLD justly felicitates itelf upon its prominent part in this battle aga'nst the aggressions of Bureaucracy.

ARE THEY VOLUNTARY?

Gen. BUILER says that the large political ontributions of individuals to rollical canpaign funds are voluntary, not forced.

Tunt depends. That fat-frying circular of FOSTER'S during the last campaign did not have an odor of voluntary contribution about it. It was a demand and a threat simed at the rich beneficiaries of the tarif.

Again, wher a wealthy man makes a large contribution, is it often that he does not require a quid pro quo? The fact is that when ontributions of large sums are asked by political managers, there is almost invariably promised to the contributor substantial bepefits in return there or. Semetimes these reciprocal favors are Cabinet portfolios, foreign missions and other offices, and quite as often the protection of certain interests, grow rapidly.

F. A. W., Fourteenth street. influence in appointments and similar rewards.

If the campaign fands of political parties were swollen only by voluntary contributions the coffers would not be very full, and the beciers would have to adopt other means of obtaining a livelihood.

MUNDANE MATTERS

He westery Blaine is making something of an impression in his Department after all. He has placed a Dent in the office of Private Secretary,

headless boys threw a cigarette on th bustle of a young lady in a New Jersey town the other day which ignited the lady's dress, and scription, the narrow, occased being badly burned. The last the bustle 'must go,' but this is not the carrow.

She narrow, occased being badly burned. The bustle 'must go,' but this is not the carrow.

The Evening World ended, would cut off the magnete's head. Chinese ans woven of bamboo solinis and sold for 25 cents a piece are cheap and useful. must go," but this is not the correct way to "fire if,"

Could the forged checks of the two womer forgers now in custody for swindling Lord & Ju'y 11, just at the beginning of the torrid Taylor and others be properly called "fly season. The doctor went his long rounds paper ?" At least all who touched them were

The Philadelphia Times appeals to a Republican named Gilkerson, who, after being denied one office after another, has been filed away in an obscure place, to a sert his manhoo! by declining the proffered bone. This is one of the

WORLDLING 3.

One of the self-reliant young women of Kansas is Miss Kate Hubbard, who owns, edits, and publishes the Glasco Suc. She also manages siob-printing office and is laying the founds tion of a fortune.

Monroe Singer, a young mulatto boy, of San Antonia. Tex., is afflicted with a case of hydrocerbains that is believed to be the most remarkable on record. His head measures 31 inches in circumference, weighs forty pounds, and looks like a large watermelou with a child's

The President of the Georgia Senate is P. G. du Bignon, a brilliant young Georgian who is ikely to make a figure for himself in Georgia polities. If Senator Brown resigns, as seems probable, Du Bignon will be Governor of the State. Gov. Gordon going into the Senate. Theodore Roosevelt, the row Civil-Service

Not a Strong Recommendation.

"Why, I tell you, sir, it's a splendid remedy. Children cry for it."

Commissioner, is thirty-two years old.

That may be. It proves nothing. My No Thorold for the Morrey

From the Clothier and Purnteller.)

Undertaker -- Alas! madam, your poor dead husband left no b'ack clothes, and how can I

frofersional Courtesies.

Actor (in country town) -I hope you won't labored unceasingly, baving the earnest and object to announcing in your paper that this intelligent co-operation of his daughter, but will probably be the last chance to see me an offer from the Gotham Theatre for next

Besides paying off all claims against her lather Miss Hogan is now in possession of a season, and the prospects are.

Success has crowned her efforts.

Editor 1.1 print it with pleasure. And, by the way, please announce from the stage that now is the time to subscribe for the Pumpkinville Trumpel, as I have received an offer feet of \$5,000 a week to run the London Times.

excellent for the complete mending of the family fortune and the amassing of a com-

Subscriptions for the Free Doctors' Corps Begin to Come In.

Everybody Should Subscribe at Once to This Noble Cause.

Subscription Blanks Will Be Ready in a Day or Two.

1	THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.
7	TE EVENING WORLD \$10
P	ill Bros.
1	orris Heini
N	rs. S. A. Rogers
T	
H	stie and Mamie M
*	A. W

Five Dollars from Ninth Avenue.

Inclosed find check for \$5, which I donst to help on the Free Doctors' Fund for the benefit of the sick children of the tenements. Yours, &c., Monnin Huise. Provision store, 671 Ninth avenue,

One Dollar from a Workingman.

To it a Editor of The Evening Harin; I cannot help contributing to the noble fund you have started to provide a free corps of physicians for the sick babies of the tenement. I am a poor hardwork ug man, but my sympathies are in the right place, and I herewith send you \$1 to help on the good cause. Gronge McDramorr,

Save the Children.

To the Editor of the Evening World;
A more commendable charty was never put before the people of New York than THE EVENING WORLD's proposal to raise a fund for the free medical treatment of the sick children of the tenements cuting the torrid mid-ummer. Hundreds of intic lives can be saved. You may count me in for \$1, which is herewith inclosed. Fave the children. Harlem, May 25, Mrs. S. A. Hogers.

He Will Circulate the Blank.

In I . Littler of The Keening World : Herewith is a dollar for the poor sick babies' doctors. I wish I could make it \$100 AS THE EVENING WORLD has done. But I will get others to contribute. Please send me subscription blanks as soon as you T. R. have them ready.
Metropolitan Hotel,

Two Children's Mites.

We are two little children, and we know what it is to be sick. We want to help on the fund for the free doctors for the sick babies of the poor. Here is 50 cents—25 cents from each of us—towards the good work. It is money that we have saved cent by cent

since New Year's Day.

KATIE and MAMIS M.

One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, New

A tiond Example to the Rich, In the Laster of The Krening Works

I send you 25 cents towards the Free Doctor's Fund. It is a large proportion of my daily wages. If the rich and well-to-do will send as much in proportion the fund will

WHAT ONE FREE DOCTOR DID.

And What a Vast Amount of Good a Full Corps of Physicians Can Accomplish. (From THE WORLD'S Annicersury Number, May 11, 1880.)

There had been every season an abundance of newspaper articles on the deplorable aspects of crowded tenement-house life in the torr'd Midsummer. The terrible death-rate among the young children of the poor had often been presented in all its pathetic details. But it remained for THE EVENING World last Summer to do something to al'eviate their sufferings. An ounce of needed medicine is worth many columns of lurid de-

professional repute, to devote himself in its behalf to the gracuitous treatment of the sick children. The good work was inaugurated July 11, just at the beganning of the torrid day after day among the allodes of poverty, and plenty of work he found to do. Fach individual case was given as careful professional stiention as a child of weath could have had. Anxious to further the work, several of the city dispensaries filled prescriptions without harge when the parents were too poor to pay. I cores of bund es of dainty baby clothing were sent in for distribution by kind hearted readers, whose sympathies bad been touched by the p ctures of suffering and abject destitution printed in connection with the doctor's work.

Of course, one physician could cover only small proportion of the immense field for such labor in beg New York. Yet diligent effort accomplished much in the aggregate Dr. Cox closed his season with the last week in August, and presented his official report Aug. 29, 1883. It showed that he had visited precisely 562 families, pre-cribed for 238 little patients, and distributed through his assistants several hundred packages of baby clothing, infants' food, &c. There were but three deaths to record.

That many of the other little ones owed their prolonged life to his timely treatment there could be no manner of doubt. At the close of the season THE WORLD very appropriately gave a big excursion, to which all of the wee patients with their mothers were invited.



Change of Climate.

'Change of climate is what you need," said the high-priced physician, after he had listened to all the details of the patient's

"Change of climate!" exclaimed the pa-tient, in surprise. "Why, man alive, I've never had anything else. I've lived right shere in New England all my life."

SOME OF THE DAINTY WEAPONS WIELDED BY NEW YORK GIRLS.

More Costly Now Than in the Time Louis XIV.-The Belles of Thebes Had Fans Like the Fans of the Selles of tiotham Hand-Pointed Fans Migned by the Artist.

It was a sign of the extravagance and vanity of the times that fans which cost \$70 we o carried at the cour of I out XIV. In New York at the p esent cay women of the plutocratic class carry (ans which cost a good deal more. It is not rare to find in a shop a show. case full of \$70 fans, and now and then one comes across a fan whose value is equal to that of a cottage - that is, \$200 or \$5.0.

ludeed, as the modern fan of the more expensive sort is ornamented with damouds, like the slippers in Max O'Reil's book, it is possible to make one of very great cost. As the \$50,000 p and which an art connoisseur has uptown turnshes expensive are, so to speak, so a fan might be contrived ; which would furnish quite as expensive nice. It would probably be of delicate and e aborate lace, wrought by hand, through years of patient labor. The sticks would be of Criential pearl, and they would be caught at the up of the handle by a little Koninger, daz-

the of the name of a zaug in its bridiancy. After playing on the f50,000 plane, a New York lady night appropriately fan herself

with a \$50,00 fau.

The firest fans are lace f ns, ostrich-feather fans and gauze faus. They are made in laris, in Berlin, in Vienus and in London, and are imposed. The making of faus has long been carried to such a high art in Paris that there are twenty divisions of labor in the contraint of an ordinary lan.

that there are twenty divisions of labor in the contriving of an ordinary iam.

Lace has usually cost from \$13 to \$150. The lace is made by hand, and is very delicate and beautiful. When one consiers that a small lace bandkerchief may cost \$1,100 he will perceive that it is possible to turn out a lace iam of very great cost, which may be further increased by putting a diamond button on the handle. Lace fans are often spangled with delicate shining ornaments, and the fan sticks are ivory, Oriental pearl, smoked pearl or mother of pearl.

Fans were made out of teathers 3,000 years ago, and there are pictures of teather fans on

Fans were made out of teathers 3,000 years ago, and there are pictures of teather fans on the old tembs of Theies. Fans were used in the boxes when Mrs. James Brown Potter played Cleopatra which were not different from those which the belies of Thebes employed to woo the Egyptian air a thousand years before Cleopatra was born.

Modern feather tans are made of roosters' feathers dyed all the colors of the rainbow, of peaceck feathers, of turkey feathers and of ostrich number.

The finest feather fans are made of ostrich

The finest feather fans are made of barrows, plumes, white or gray or else dyed blue, pins or some other color. The idea is not to mind what color the ostrich was, but to have the ian match the costume. Ostrich fans the ian match the costume. Ostrich fans cost from \$35 to \$150, with a Rhing stone for a button. If the ivery or tertoise shell or pearl sticks are buttoned with a dismond the cost depends on the size and quality of the diamond. The fan usually has from fourteen to

twenty plumes. In oneu fans the feathers are often arranged in the form of a lyre.

Gauze fans, silk fans and satin fans are very beautiful when they are band-painted, and have pictures of flowers and vine- and birds. Clever artists do the work, and sometimes sign their names on the fans. These fans cost from \$12 to \$75. Oriental pear and smoked pearl are generally used for the an sticks. A rooster teather fan costs from

fan sticks. A rooster seather sau costs from \$3 to \$10.

It is considered a peculiarly appropriate present for the daughter of a man who keeps a poultry-yard. It is a pretty fan, though it has to yield in beauty to one made of ostrich plumes.

Enormous quantities of Japanese fans are imported to this country. They are painted by native artists, who are not sparing of tooks, and saved populating in adorning

storks and sacred mountains in adorning It is said that in Spain the coquetry of the

belies of Andalusia and Granada has developed the varied and almost immunerable expressions of the ran intirence of the most perfect of the sign languages.

In Janua the language of the fan was even more equisite and subtle. If the Lord High Executioner had a commission to cut off Pools Bair's head he did not tell him bluntly in words. He simply handed him a fan. This corbelies of Andalusia and Granada has devel-

responded in civilize i countros, to the Sheriff reading the death-warrant. Then Pooh Bah would bow with great deference and smilingly accept the fau. This corresponded to the culprit putting the noose around his neck. As he bowed and took the fau Ko Ko

But the most light, airy and use ul fan is the od-time pa m-leaf fan, which von may the hot Summer are a cool as ice cream, and it is useful. It has neither feathers nor flies

It Needed a New Movement.

Mr. Offentimer-Something is broken about the escapement of my watch, I think, for when I wind it it runs down with a buzz like a hive of bees. It is very erratic, sir-Very erratic, Facety us Repairer—Perhaps, sir, it contains a George Francis Trais

Mr. Quickwit Moralizes.

Mr. Quickwit (to Mis. Coarseair, who is profusely bedecked with imitation diamonds) Madame, you remind me of an open faced

witch.
Mrs. Cor erir How so? Te, he, be!
Mr. Quickwit Your crystal is so prominent.

Graund for Suspicion.

Nellie (reading to her grandmother, who is little Cenf) Prograstination has in all ages been the thief of time. Grandma (nervous y) - Hey? Child, I wonder if he a-u'; the tellow that stole your grandpap's gold watch?

Not an Ill Which Clocks Inberit. (From the Jevelers' Weekly.)
Mr. Fixmef-What do you think ails your

e ock ?

Mr. Piller—Tons livis.

Mr. Fixmer—Ton ditts!

Mr. Piller—I think so. The parts about its pallet seem to be affected.

He West. Our valued townsman, Penjamin P. Hutchinson, vulgariy called "Old Fintels," at-tended the brat per ourance of "Lattic Lord Launt coy " right tefore last, and wept like a bired girl grating horsered sh.

Hood's Saisagarilla 100 D0808 Che Dollas

Hood's Sar-aparille is a wonderful medicine or creating an appetite, using the digestion, and giving strength to the whole system. He sure to get Hood's Sarsaparille. Prepared outy by U. I. Hood & Co., Apothecarses, Low-

RARE AND BEAUTIFUL FANS. EXTORTION IN ICE.

Tue Poor Made to Suffer for a Fabled Short Harvest.

Fifty Per Cent. Rise in Price and Villaineasly Short Weight.

Movement for a Rigid Inspection of Scales and Plans for Co-operation.

table storm of public indignation against the methods of the ice monopolists are heard among the poor of this city.

Never before has there been apparent on the part of the companies and the dealers such a determination to wring the uttermost cent from their customers and to give at lit-

Unless something is done in the matter there will be widespread suffering among the poor people and a higher death rate than ever among the sick babies of the tenements during the hot weather.

World reporter has discovered it in a modified—or, more property, "modernized"—form in use on Manhattan Island.

Bropping into Pat Cody's third avenue dispensary to ask the time last evening, the reporter came upon the proprietor of a Second avenue prescription department, surrounded by a party of friends, and before them on the bar was a round of cocktails, juleps, fixes and other delectable things, and when they had been disposed of the visitor drew from a pocket a string of purched com and toward it on the bar.

The whole party of up a great laugh at Cody's expense, but he joined in as heartily as any of them. The string bore about forty pieces, ranging in size and value from the old "artiul dedger" III, cent pieces of war times to white metal and gass dollars, and each was punched. The price of the commodity has peen pushed up wi hin the past mouth over fifty per

The word has been pasted around, and the dea ers, large and small, even those who sell to the greecry and fish stores have adopted the fixed charge of 50 cents per handred

The excuse given for this enormous increase in price is the wild lable that the open Win-ter caused a short ice harvest. ter caused a short ice harvest.

Everylody knows, however, that the ice houses on the Hudson River and on the lakes were filled to repletion long before the Winter broke up and that enough was stored to

one h was punched.

After they had gone, Mr. Codv said: "That string of wampum has been travelling about for many months. I forget who first used it, but when I first got it, it had only six or eight pieces on it. It is always a surmise, for no-body ever knows where it is held till he gets it himself, and it always calls out a laugh. It is always bonored by the victim, and a piece is never taken from the string, while each new victim adds a punched coin out of circulation, and it promotes fun. To-morrow or next day I will "go visiting," and will work it off on some other member of the fraternity in payment for a treat of a dozen of my friends." supply the markets far into next year's BOD.

The cry of scarcity is allogether a manufactured one, but the icemen roll the story gibly from their tongues and have told it as often that they almost believe it themselves.

Even the rise in price, great and burdensome as it is, would, however, of itself scarce y account for the general and widespread indignation at the dealers.

The people have another grievance, and the offense here is criminal.

Shortness of weight is a universal complaint, especially among the smaller consumers.

plaint, especially among the smaller con-sumers.

If the icomen gave a hundred pounds even for 50 cents it might be borne, but many of them, it is said, double their profits by de-livering pieces twenty, thirty and sometimes forty pounds short of weight.

Very tew families who live in flats and tenements possess scales on which a lump of ice can be bandily weighed, and this fact is Jon the right, sinc. Let's got in and have something," answered the other.

Jim cheerfully concents. They go in and Billy "bells" Jim off to a drink.

Then they came out and stood on the corner again. Billy drew a cigar from his outside rocket and lit it, absent-mindedly.

"Are those some of the old stock, Billy?" said Jim.

"Yos. Have one?"

"Dow't care if I do." Jim remarked, in his taken advantage of.
The icomen bring the scales, and under protest will weigh the morsel of ice on de-

ivery. but the plain evidence of the senses is that in many instances their scales are base Complaints made to the hired men who come with the wagons are as if made to stone

men have a secret understanding The men have a secret understanding not to take customers from each other, and it is said they make a load of ice produce many more "fifty-pound" blocks than their employers dream of.

Ice is such an absolute necessity in ho

weather to the very poor equally as with the well-to-do that the extortion is most oppresve. Steps are being taken to stir up the depart ment in charge of weights and measures to make rigid tests of the icemen's scales, and

by a vigorous prosecution of the offenders to compel all of them to act squarely.

Another plan, which is proposed by east. aide residents, is to form a sort of co-opera-tive societ, by which many hundreds of families, each contributing from 20 to 50 cents per week, may supply themselves direct

at : air prices. One in the Family.

| From the Chicago Tribune. Boy-Papa, is there really such a thing an oss fied man?

Tapa (a poor relation)-There is, my son, on Billy. Jim wasn't built that way. And it probably never occurred to Billy that he was getting everything for Jim. there. Your Uncle Bullion is an os-ified man.

Noy-Why, I never heard that before!

Why doesn't he exhib t himself in a show?

Papa (savage(v))—He would it he thought Cheap Umbrelins That Had Lately Parted

anybody would pay 10 cents to see him. Where the West Would Come.

Indianarolis Tailor-Have you any further suggestions, sir, about your tronsers? Indiana Man (thoughtfully)-Yes, You'd better fortify the seats with some extra cloth. I expect to go an to Washington in a day or

Exposed to the Atmosphere, From the Clothier and Inraisher. Customer (in St. Louis store)-Have you

my white neckties? Clerk -Very serry, sir, but a'l our white ties were taken out o the show case last ui ht by mistake, and tasy a.e a fittle off color.

A Sure Sign. [From the Clothier and Furnisher.] First Drummer-How are you doing

your maiden trip? Second Drummer (indignantly)-How do you know this is my maiden true?

First D ummer-I nonced that you carry a
g.it-edged order book.

No Chunce in a Fight.

[From the Chicago Herald.] " Farah, why on earth don't you cut that

boy's bair y" 'I shan't, John, What, spoil our Little Lord Faunt eroy !" it be ever gets in on fight with a short-

A Never-Pailing Supply. | From Sarper's Bazar. | Brown -Your teacher can't be such a mean

harrow boy he'li get spoiled quick enough

man as you make out. I notice his son has all the toys he can possibly need.

Lit le sohnuje—Why, dad, the se are what his father takes, way from the other boys. | Trem the Marchant Truceler.

Plenty of men can tell you what the score of the ay's ban game was and te a the same

their own sco. es at the corpergr cecy. Ran the Wer's Together. [From the Christian Register,]
It was a Connecticut Loy who surprised his as a fair customer tripped lightly out of his store boday.

"Does what?" the reporter inquired.

"Why, didn's you not e? She asks for two rairs of fine kid shoes, one pair of number twos 'for lerself,' and the others pair of nives 'for Jane.' Jane is her cook, and probably never saw a pair of \$7 kid boots, except her mistress's old ones."

The reporter was still puzzled, and the loguacious shee dealer continued:

'I've so d tha la 'y lots of goods during the last five vears, and she al sys has two pairs sent home like that. To he row or next day she sends the twos back with word that they didn't suit her. Now, she couldn't be in to get her foot into a two, but a five teacher in reading the other day by his interpretation of the sentence. "There is a worm; do not tread on him." He read sowy and 1 estatingle, "There is a wafm douganut; tread on him!"

Couldn't Scare Her From the Phicago Borald. |

Young Blibbs -'I hat's a hor. itle warning at New Haven to every lover of fee-e cam, isn't it, Flore?

if, Flora?

"I haven't heard about it."

"Why, over one hundred people were taken ill from eating vanida ice-cream, and many of them will die."

"Too bad, wasn't it? Here's a nice looking place. Let's go in and have some ice-cream—chocolate ice-cream."

MONELL'S TERTRING CORDIAL relieves children testung. Price 25 cents. Beld everywhere.

SKETCHES HERE AND THERE. DWYERS' FAMOUS JOCKEY.

A Revival of the String of Wampum as a

Circulating Medium.

introduced themselves and the effere civiliza-

tion of Europe to the natives of Manhattan

250 years ago they found passing current as

money bits of clam-shells, highly polished

The shrewd hustlers from the land of tulips

Put the string of wampum as a circulating

medium had its advantages, and an Evening World reporter has discovered it in a modi-

One "Blew in the Dust" and the Other

Had All the Pan.

downtown street two days [ago, on a warm

"It is awful hot, ain't it, Billy?" said one

"You're right, Jim. Let's go in and have

'Don't care if I do," Jim remarked, in his good-natured way, and, slipping his hand in Billy's pocket, abstracts a "weed" and

Talk for two minutes between the two.

With Their Owners.

tion of an Evening World reporter was

hem at 50 cents apiece, and carried a bundle

Anxious to eplarge his sphere of useful

knowledge by the sight of a 50 cent umbrella,

"The reporter interviewed the hawker.

"The 's 50 cents," said the man, holding out the rusticat looking kind of a seedy-looking umbrella. "But there's a nice one for \$1.10, that you'd have to give \$3 for in a

... Where do you get them?" asked the re-

This was delightfully frank, and the re-

was a humorist or afflicted with Washington's inability to tell a lie. There was a probablity of trath on h solds in what he said about the

Wby a Certain Fashionable Woman Always

Orders Two Pairs of Shoes.

and almost : uff cates herself ; how she bank-

rupts herself in order to outshine her neigh.

bor in a new Spring bonnet, and how she

frizzles and twists, powders an I paints in order

to look like something she is not, has been told in as many sharinges as the confus on of Babel 110da ed, and here is a new fad of a

certa a fair one. "That woman invar ably does that," said a Third avenue shoe coder to an Event o World reporter, with an amused extression.

as a fair customer tripped lightly out of his

that they didn't suit her. Now, she couldn't been to get her foot into a two, but a five

MONELL's TEFTHING CORDIAL relieves children while setting. Price 25 cents. Sold everywhere.

How the dan'y maiden pinches her waist

Veni'y, thy name is woman !

with another Lurst of confidence:

I steal 'em."
Where do you steal them?

called to a man selling umbrellas.

of them tied up.

During one of the late wet spells the atten.

"Going uptown ?" said Jim.

afternoon, at about 3,30 o'clock

a keen-looking fellow.

Two young men met on the corner of a

and strung on belts of parchment.

When Hendrik Hudson and his men first

INTERESTING PHASES OF RUMAN LIFE IN POPULAR "JIMMY" M'LAUGHLIN DE-THE BUSY METROPOLIS.

SCRIDES SOME OF HIS GREAT RACES.

ope of Ris Great Victories.-How Old Rhad amanthus Made the Past Fly-Luke Backburn the Best Horse He Ever Rade-Grently Disappointed by the Defeat of Terra Conta lu the Handleap.

Jimmy McLaughlin, who is rightfully entitled to the title of King of American Jockeys, for he has won more races than any other man is a very modest young man, and his recent troubles have made him rather delicate at out go ting into print. So, after a great deal of persuasion, he consented to tell an Evening Wonld reporter about some of his races.

were not long in taking advantage of this clude money market, and the untutored savage took his first lesson in trade.

But the Indians accumulated business accumen ve y fast, and, despite all efforts to beat them down on the trice, Feter Minnit was obliged to pay them \$24 for this island a little later. "I think at out the best race I ever rode was one of my first wins. It was at Jerome Park way back in 1877.

"Col. McDaniel put me up on his filly Lady Salvers, that, by the way, didn't amount to a thundering lot. We all got away pretty well, and I tried to get my mount a-moving It was like rowing a canal-bost against the tide. Still I maraged to hang on pretty well, and when a quarter of a mile away from home the Lady commenced to make the dust fly. I was the last horse of nine in that race, and the way I cut them down going up the stretch was a caution. I just tickled her sides a little bit with my gaffs and she fairly flew. On the way I overbauled the leader and then drew my whip. I managed by hard riding to sque-ze home a winner by a head. I think I felt more genuine pleasure at that win than



JIMMY M'LAUGHLIN. "I had another good race early in my

career.

That was on old Rhadsmanthus. It was in 1878. I think, when I was with Father Bill Daly, Mr. J. R. Gibrey, who was at Saratoga.s-nt for me to ride hurdle races for him, I was doing nothing one day, and the Dwyer Brothers had old Khadamanthus entered for jumping race.
They were hunting for a rider, and finally

pointed me out. They accepted me, and told me to ride a waiting race.

"I did so. I guess I was number six in the race when we were entering the homestretch. I just let old 'kad' out then, and with a little tickling landed him under the wire a winner by a good length.

"That was how I came to be with the Dwyers. They rather fanced me and engaged.

Dwyers. They rather fancied me and engaged

Newsboy came along with the evening papers.
"Here, give me an Evening World," said ford in the Farewell Stakes.

"We got off well and Thackeray immediately joined me. It was only a seven-turlong race and I had made up my mind to go right out, make the running and win the race. I didn't have a doubt about the winning part of it. Jim.

He began fumbling around in his pocket.

"Have you got a cent, Billy?"

Billy feit in his pocket and found that he had a cent, which he gave to the newsboy for

Well, Inackeray got his head to the queen, and to save my life I couldn't get her past him. He stuck there like a barnace to a ship's bottom, and although I tried my best we finished that way, Thackeray

They moved along together to the L station. As they reached the top of the stairs, somebow, Jim was second in the line and Billy bought the tickets.

The reporter only chanced to catch on to these few courtesies of Billy to Jim. He had given him a drink, given him a cigar, paid tor his evening paper and bought the L toket for his trip untown. Whether he paid for Jim to have his shoes blacked, presented him with a tutton-hole bouquet, paid his horse-cat fare and met any light current expenses of the young man before he left him can't be told. But the reporter feit tolerably certain that Jim wonlin't blow in much dust on Billy. Jim wasn't built that way. And over in the Brooklyn Handicap last year.
The Bard beat me. There was a pile of money staked on the black's success, and as I had a few pennies on myself you can depend on it that if winning was possible I was soint to win.

very hard for it and was ladly disappointed

at the result.

'Luke B'ackburn was the greatest horse I ever rode. I made the record for a mile and a half with him, but it was in a weight for age race,
"He only carried 102 pounds in the

against me, but they never got anywhere

porter.
"Oh. I picks 'em up." said the man vaguely. "Trees the cent ones," he said contin ntially, "are only a mocking board. They sent no good. The black washes 2.34%.
"I have had several fails in my time, but "I have had several falls in my time, but none very serious. No. I don't feel any fear while ridin:. In fact, there's hardly time to get really scared, when you come to think of it. The fall I got at Gravesend two years ago was the worst one I ever got. I was on Tampa. That little date devil, Palmer, who was riding Subaltern, cut across me on the far turn. I tried to pull up and the reins broke. That was all I knew for some hours. They told me afterwards that Garrison and his horse were piled up on the top of me and porter felt that it was true. As he was moving on the man called "Say" When he moved back to him the umbrella man said "Oh, most anywhere," said the fellow with an air of great liberality, as if he had no narrow views about where an umbreda should be stolen.

It was a lit le hard to tell whether the man his horse were piled up on the top of me and then I began to wonder that I wasn't killed. "This last race of mine, the Handicap, was a disal pointment to me as it was to many

others.
"I fully expected to win with Terra Cotta. but I'm afraid the long journey was a set-back to him I rode for all I was worth, how-ever. Indeed, I always do."

This season Jimmy rides for the Chicago Stable, and a few days ago he left for the West with the stable. 50-cent uni relias i int whether he supp ied him eif with his stock in trade by promptly he ping h meelf to somebody else's umbrella whenever the occasion offered could not so clearly be determined.

> FULL WEIGHT PURE

lisamerior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is timed by it United States Government. Indorred by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strengeat, Purest and mo-ticalthu. Dr. Price's trees haking Fowder does as contain Ammonia. Lime. or Alum. Sold only in Case

Mr. Wheatly, the secretary of the course, pointed me out. They accepted me, and told

Another hard race and a close one was one I had at Sheepshead Bay. It was at the Fall meeting, and I was up on Miss Wood-

of it.
"Weil, Thackeray got his head in front of

just winning by a head. Another hard race was when I rode Han-

pend on it that it winning was nossible I was going to win.

"The Bard went out and rated along ahead of me a couple of longths, and I dusted along behind with the black going very easy.

"Going around the far turn I endeavored to move up. I did get up a little piece but was never able to head the veterau. I worked are when for it and was hadly disappointed.

Champion btakes at Monmouth 1880, so you see he was very light weighted, and as it was my ambition to beat the record with him I just went out when the flag dropped and made the whole of the running. There were a number of good horses pitted

near me.

"I set a very fast pace, and coming into the stretch I let him go. After the race I looked at the time and found that I had made the mile and a half in just 2.34.

"Tom Bowling had previous to that held the record at that distance, his time being

Original. [From the Fankee Blade.] Street Loafer-Hello, boy! what's new in the paper to-day?
Smart Newsboy...The date.



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